"LAST-MOMENT"

the following suggestions useful in buy-ing the Christman gift. The stores offer

GIFTS FOR A GIRL. Hand-embroidered handkerehiefs, from 15 cents up apiece; fruit baskets, 29 cents up; china casseroles, 35 cents; ma-hogany candlesticks and silk shades, 34 pair; sterling silver picture frames, 52

pair; sterling silver picture frames, \$2 up; corsage bouquets, 30 cents to \$3,50; manicure sets, \$1 up; handbags, \$1 up; tea pots, copper, nickel and frams, \$2,50 up; nickel and ebony chafing-dish accessories, \$2 apiece; nickel chafing-dish, \$3

up; percelator, \$3.75; mahogany trays, \$1.50 up; grape-julce sets, \$1 up; daily menu book, \$1; sewing baskets, \$1 up; party cases, \$1.50 up.

GIFTS FOR A MAN. Linen handkerchiefs, 18 cents up apiece;

"Giris have no idea what it costs the average man to give what they consider a decent gift," the bachelor was saying the other evening.

"The high cost of loving is no joke, it's a sad reality these days. I've been sitting here for a half hour just figuring out what I've spent on Dolly alone. She's only one, and I couldn't begin to name all the others. And they all expect a Christmas present. If that was all they expected, I wouldn't mind, but it isn't. I'm no cheap John, by any means, but I certainly object to sending a girl a 15 bunch of violets for Christmas Eve, an expensive present on Christmas Day, and

fully informs you that she expects it, in so many words. You can't get off with books, either for the other night she carelessly told me that nobody collected

looks any more, there were so many public libraries. Can you beat that?"
"I wouldn't bother with a girl of that sort. She's plainly a worker, and you are the willing victim. Why don't you drop her, if you can't afford to cater to her lastes?"
"Then I'd lose one of the follest living.

Then Td lose one of the jolliest little

Christmas Presents

The Bachelor on

wide variety.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

ing paper and correspondence cards, 50

cents up; shaving mirrors, 50 cents up to

\$6; shaving mug and brush, German sil-

ver, \$1; collapsible coat hanger, in leather case, \$1; match and ash trays, \$1; engagement pad and clock attached, \$1;

tie holder, \$1; cuff link and collar button boxes, 50 cents up; telephone pads, 35 cents up; tobacco jars, \$1 up; pads for

chauffeurs' motor orders, \$1 up; waste-

chauffeurs' motor orders, \$1 up; waste-baskets, 75 cents up; mabogany tobacco stands, \$1.50 up; address books, \$1.55; photograph albums, 50 cents up; port-folios, \$1.75 up; traveling bags, \$5 up; suitcases, \$4.50 up; fitted traveling bags, \$15 up; military brushes in case, \$2.50 up; men's traveling cases, \$5 up; cane um-brellas, \$2.50 up; umbrellas, \$2 up.

do it. If I bought all the things that Dolly hinted for, I'd be shivering for want of an overcoat all the rest of the

I'm going to show the girls a good time, beginning January 1st, including flowers at Easter, and a few copies of fiction in the summer. But when the fail comes I'm going to gently but firmly disappear.

'Oh, are you'? was the Spinster's an-

The Invalid's Xmas Trav

The Christmas tray for the invalid

should look its very best. It is rather

or, if you want to avoid all chance of scratches, mistletoe is beautiful. This may be tied with a soft bow of cherry red ribbon. A clean tray-cloth should be put in the centre, and a small compote full of different kinds of fruit makes a

nice first course. The fruit can be deco-rated by a couple of mint leaves and a marasching cherry.

A plump squab, placed on a miniature platter, looks like a tiny turkey, and will please the invalid immensely. The bird can be surrounded by mashed potatoes,

The "last-moment" shopper will find | reading lamps for the bedside, \$4.50; writ-

bunch of violets for Christmas Eve, an expensive present on Christmas Day, and another \$5 box of candy in the evening."

"Well, why do you do it, then?" inquired the Spinster. "Nobody makes you do it. A girl will think just as much of a pair of long kid gloves."

"Don't you believe it," said the Bachslor, decidedly. "When I first began to take girls out they were tickled to death with a pair of nice gloves or a bottle of extract for Christmas. But now! Why, if I gave Dolly a common gift like that ahe'd despise me for the rest of her life. She just isn't used to it, that's all. Why, the poorest man she goes with forks out for a silver purse or somethink like it on Christmas. She cheerfully informs you that she expects it, may be tied with a soft bow of cherry

"Then I'd lose one of the joillest little sirls I know. Dolly's all right; it's the men themselves who are really to blame. They have simply spoiled her by giving her everything she wants. I don't mind taking a fair share of expense, but I sprig of holly placed in the centre of draw the line at the jewelry. I can't

WHAT EVERY WOMAN WANTS TO KNOW-LAST MINUTE CHRISTMAS SHOPPING HINTS

Clare pointed Bank H.- M.

ark. If Is is whinng tions The 15 per stock per c

Ra tinip tota guin a de

CIRCULAR CAPE EFFECTS OF GREAT POPULARITY MODES OF THE HOUR

The influence of the cape is seen in the sees an occasional coat of heaver and it of the majority of the fur coats of the season. A preformed fasture of furs it all thick seems to be a quaint aimbenuiful tones.

It is an appearance and capable of beautiful tones.

As a trimming it is wifely used. The fex of the cost pictured might be replaced.

inting piquant faces. The shoulders of the present day are scincilly French, that is to say, they are arrow, in apposition to the so-called against stoudders that were built out event the natural width of the figure.

The fur cost may be almost any length, on the walst length to the blp or the near. The full-length cost appears to

real full-length coat appears to preserved for evening wears, sain, in may fasten to the throat it a high straight cellar, or it may no with wide revers. Let oursel some shortled boday following the inter style. It is out mean in front aimset to the firstle, and from me it take in steplas in a decembing a mutil is reaches miles to the inner the mutre of the back.

As a trimming it is wishly used. The fex of the coat pictured might be replaced with beaver and the coat loss nothing by the exchange.

the exchange.

There are new furs apringing up containtly. The two said to be the most popular in Paris just now are wolvering and pokan. Parhaps their popularity is due to the rage for the color known as tets de negre, for both furs are a beautiful shade of brown.

The shoulder cape of fur is one of the quaint fancies of the pear. They are very much the those worn several decades ago, and give a demore appearance even to the type that prevails now. Thay have long stole ends, in some linetances, and are drawn plainty across the shoulders in front.

if talls in sipplies to a descending until it reaches milts to the knext form and requests of the back. The milts and toques so much in vogue have the remaining of infinesce of the cape. Empering he shows in appearance it is much like a cape thus the course its summittee a cape thus the convenience) and the course in appearance it is much that is reminiscent in forcing the course there is no much that is reminiscent in free and farm and follows. Finally because there is no much thoughts to brue or making that will have a large analysis of the surface to discuss a large value of the surface to discuss the course the course in section of the course with free time after swiming that will have being infer value.

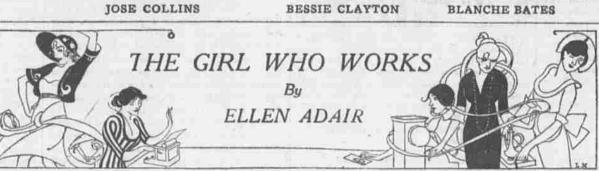
Mystery With what magic have you wrought this But yesterday I had not seen your face; And yet today my shy heart sings for

You kiss me and the world's a love-lit

Nor dreamed my eyes would ever droop

nd yet today I know that all my life My lamp has ken kept trimmed for you





Jose Collins

A Musical Comedy Star

Jose Collins has always been a tremendous favorite with the theatre-going public, and, after you have met her, the reason is not hard to fathom. For, besides being exceedingly handsome, this all her own which will insure her popu-

larity wherever she goes. Her voice is a pure soprano, with a greatest care of it. "I am rather sub- so exquisitely with Anna Pavlowa. ject to colds," said she, "and last Christmas time? Yes, I should say I do. You want to know how I am going to spend a whole crowd of toys to entertain the going to see a little crippled girl. I do feel \$50,000. so dreadfully sorry for her. She has always taken the greatest interest in my work, and every time I come to Philadelphia she writes me such delightful letters. I have always sent her tickets for the performances, and she has come in her invalid chair, poor little thing. But this time she cannot come, so I'm going

to see her at her her own home." Miss Collins' dressing room was decorated with dozens and dozens of dolls, mascots. Teddy bears, kewples and trophies from all parts of her victorious

pathway. "I saw Harry Lauder lately in New York," she continued brightly, "You know I was his original 'Scotch Bluebell,' and so I always like to meet my old friend again. I do so like the Scotch, and always remember my Edinburgh visits with pleasure.

"I strongly advise girls with ambition and talent to go on the stage, because they have a fine chance to work up to

real success. 'In musical comedy there is always room for real talent at the top. A clever girl can make anything up to shout \$500

a week."
"Does America, in your opinion, offer a better field for the actress, financially better field for the actress, financially apeahing?"
"Undoubtedly," replied Misa Collina quickly, "Although naturally I love my native country. I must say that it pays to come over here. Americans are very appreciative, and then there is a larger theatre-going class in America than at home in England."
"Do you receive many letters from the public?"
"Vary often L get crasy letters with no

public?"

"Very often i get crasy letters with no signatures." answered the actress, laughing. "but, of course. I don't let that worry me at all! I live a pretty quiet life, and, as a matter of fact go out very little. I love my work, and when I am not working I take good care of myself so that I may always be fit for the week's work."

Bessie Clayton The World-femed Bancer

Yes, I am a Philadelphia giri and xery Sond of my matter city," said Sessio Clay-ton the world-fatness denocer who has de-inguised the sains certains auditions to London, Faris Berlin and Vision. "I toured a great dust and sayed for a while with Bernhardt to Paris and the restour cities here and abroad

that one does not really need to work very hard at all to get there. They can't comprehend the years of hard work, training and constant self-denial that lie

behind the actress' work. "I prefer dancing in England to dancing in America, because I think that Eng- each season. She is a leading light of lish audiences understand dancing so versatile actress has a certain magnetism | thoroughly," continued Miss Clayton | grip on the emotions of her audience is thoughtfully. "The Russians are wonderful dancers! If it had not been for the outbreak of this war, I should have been truly remarkable range, and she takes the dancing with Mordkin, who used to dance

"I get a good many very interesting letmas, when I was playing in Chicago, I ters. For instance, just recently I had had a very bad cold-in fact, a series of a letter from a poor fellow who is serving colds. I have to look after myself quite a life sentence in prison away out in a lot because of this. Do I like Christ- Texas. He begged me to send him a banjo to cheer him up.

"When I was last in Eingland, the this Christmas? Well, I am going to buy King's doctor X-rayed my feet. He was much interested in their particular formacompany. We are having a party and a tion, and they are insured very highly. Christmas tree, of course; and then I am I have two policies for them, each worth

> "The life of the dancer is by no means a bed of roses! I have to debrive myself at every turn in every sort of way. For instance, I can enjoy very little social life, must eat very little and keep very regular hours.

So many girls seem crazy to go on the stage. They all write me asking me to tell them who my ballet-master is. Then they rush off to take lessons, but few have sufficient grit and perseverance to

have sufficient grit and perseverance to stick long at the hard work end of it."

"Do you suffer from stage fright?"

"Indeed, I do," said the dancer quickly.

"Every time that I go on the boards I feel very nervous, and it is always the same. Nervousness is part of temperament, and the dancer must have lots of temperament if she is to impress the audience. Yes, I love my work, and I work very hard indeed. Do you want to see my diamond necklace? Here it is," and she produced a superb string of large diamonds set in platinum.

"These are real and not the imitations that so many actresses wear. They generally lock their jewels up in some bank, but I don't believe in that! My diamonds

but I don't believe in that! My diar are the result of hard work, for I bought them myself." she concluded.



Blanche Bates Emotional Actress

Blanche Bates has frequently been called "The Idol of the Matinee Girl," and her popularity only seems to increase the drams, and a finished artists. Her really wonderful, and she always receives a most enthusiastic reception when she comes to Philadelphia.

In private life, Miss Bates is very do- | slon.

large audiences at present. "I do think that the stage offers a grand chance to the girl of calent and push," continued she; "of course, If you want to amount to anything at all, you must work very hard. But that is the delightful part of it. Without hard work one cannot achieve."

Connie Ediss

The English Comedienne "No, ludeed?" said Connie Edias, in her quick, decisive way, "I wouldn't encourage any girl to go on the stage unless she has quite remarkable talent. - The work is exceedingly hard, not necessarily physically hard, but nerve-straining-and then, unless one has real ability, one will never get anywhere at all. There are

This war is an awful business! I am so worried about it and about lingland just now. There is early distress at home arring all classes, and I have lots of tremts lighting. Then theatrical work is says bast in Lendon just now, for most or the thankes are direct. I have too, the that there is no light to the Tention or all the soldtings are being tables. There give to be an an area of the soldtings are the sold to be a sold

A GREAT MYSTIC STORY BY HAROLD MACGRATI

THE Storm family had heard about Zudora you may be assured. But until she appeared in the flesh they had entertained some doubts about this niece of a man whose business they held in supreme contempt. They fell in love with her at once rather shamefacedly, when up to that moment they had been quite positive that she had laid a siren's trap for their boy. Old man Storm pendered a good deal. It did not seem possible that this siender, handsome, dark-eyed girl was a de-tective; it did not match up with the tales he had read in books. She was just like

any other girl, nothing mysterious whatver. "It's really serious, Zudora," said John. "I've tried my hand at detective work, but I haven't gained an inch. I admit that I am totally at sea. I've seen the thing once at a great distance, and I don't wonder that the natives are hiking

"Have you any old-time enemies?" she

"I come back once or twice a year for a day or two. I seldom go into the vil-lage. I've been in New York for nearly lage. I we been in the late to the loss of the lag of t

naighfors look. How the deuce could I have any enemies?"

"I mean your father. He may have discharged some one who aims at having revenge," she suggested.

"There hasn't ben any one discharged from this place since I was a kid; and you can take it from me that the chap who is playing this game has a brain better educated than the run of help hereabouts."

and the mind with frivolity and charm. He cause it is the property of the magic flute and of the silver bells that their hearers cannot but do as the player wishes. And the real magic flute is in the hands of Mozart: when it is played we cannot but rejoice.

Mr. Hertz, whose accomplishments in wagner seemed a doubtful warrant of his fitness for Mozart, conducted with a swift intuition of the music's wanton.

she came upon a bit of news that startled her profoundly. It was of such a character that she dared not impart this news to John. He must be kept in total ignor-norance. The brain that had instigated this really criminal joke was in New York. It was the tool of this cunning brain she must bring to light and confu-In private life, Miss Bates is very domesticated and a devoted mother. Wherever she goes, her baby goes, too.

Dancing is a great hobby of hers, and
she confesses to a particular weakness
for the fox trot. "Yes, I do love the
modern dances," she said, smiling brightity, "and I consider that dancing is a
splendid form of exercise. It relaxes the
mind, too, and builds up health."

This charming actress is attracting
large audiences at present. "I do think

slon. Her uncle! How the man hated
John, to play so despicable a jest upon
his people! The old suspicions returned,
stronger than ever. She was growing a
bit afraid of this uncle of hers; she
was beginning to understand that flesh
and bloed did not always count. But
why? Why should he wish to harm John
Storm? It was an unanswerable question. She realized that from now on she
must be on her guard. He could take the audismes into a world
where heroes—and Mr. Urlus was a capttal hero in splite of some difficulty with
bits head tones—said "Stand back, where
mountains were rent and wne cups sprang
from the earth, where conversation was
naturally in lines of purest melody, and
where heroes—and Mr. Urlus was a capttal hero in splite of some difficulty with
bits head tones—said "Stand back,
woman!" and women stood back, where
mountains were rent and wine cups sprang
from the earth, where conversation was
naturally in lines of purest melody, and
where heroes—and Mr. Urlus was a capttal hero in splite of some difficulty with
bits head tones—said "Stand back,
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naturally in lines of purest melody, and
where heroes—and Mr. Urlus was a capttal hero in splite of some difficulty with
bits head tones—said "Stand back,
woman!" and women stood back, where
mountains were rent and women the last less the mountains were even canyas drops and trees that
mountains were rent and women the last less the mountains were rent and women the last less the proving

The hand suddenly appeared on the cof the house, and even as they me out to look at it it slowly faded. threw a quick circling glance, but to was no spot of light in the distance confirm her suspicions that a 'im lantern' was being focused against side of the house. The result of this tation was the final expdus of the with the exception of the housemals the boy who did chores about the box The matter had been fully explained these two. None the less, they make frightened.

Copyright, 1914, by Harold MacGrara, (Continued Tomorrow)

"THE MAGIC FLUTE" A CHRISTMAS GIFT AT METROPOLITAN

Festive Occasion Made Merry by Mozart Opera. Goritz Is Santa Claus.

Last night's opera at the Metropolisa was a Christman gift, with Otto Goria playing Santa Chaus. Nothing merior nothing more thoroughly delightful could have been planned for the season than the performance of "Die Zaubernpeta" And, as has become the custom of the Metropolitan company, the production was superb. It was possible, as one liste

Mosart last night, to think of the opera in many ways. For example, one could wonder of what stuff the Germans are made that they should bring their children up on this music, as they most care tainly do, and then make them into saldiers, philosophers and world-politicians.

Again, the opera brought all other operas
into question. Was not Mozart more
right than Wagner, in refusing to treat
the opera as music drama, in frankly
dividing his work between a real stage and the apron of a stage, on which sold ists sang great arian, before steppin back into the play again? But the bes way of all was to take it thoughtlessly to sit back and let the ear be rejoice with the pulsing flow of golden music and the mind with frivelity and charm

playing this game one investigations, and you must let me go my own way. No tagging after me when I want to go into the village. Some one in the village will know what is going on. No one would come from the sutside to play a game like this."

"All right. If any one can get to the "All right. If any one can get to the musical purist must have become reconciled to coloratura and the crimes which are committed in its name crimes which are committed in its name of the committed in its name or the committed in the crimes which are committed in its name or the commi

Mme. Gadski, again in a helpless role, seemed more besutiful and in voice more tender and more delightful than in her excellent Elsa of two weeks before.

Otto Goritz in his festive characterization of Papageno was, as has been said, tion of Papageno was, as use the Santa Claus of the evening. His singreally criminal joke was in New ing was good; his "flatting" for comice it was the tool of this cunning effect was excellent and certainly not injudicious, and his acting was delicious. Her uncle! How the man hated the could take the audience into a world

CHILDREN'S CORNER

What the Christmas Fairies Heard

T WAS the night before "the night throughout this city who would be glad to welcome you, who would love and care was so tired, and so full of plans for the next day's work, that everybody slept very sound. So sound, in fact, that no one heard the talk of two little dolls up in the nursery.

These two dollies felt very mournful and sad.

"Mournful and sad when Christmas was coming?" you ask. Yes, indeed! Just in dollies.

And in the nursery is well fix that!"

They went slipping into Dorothy's room and in a dream told her all about this lonsaome dolls and the little girls who had no dollies.

And in the nursery exclaimed the dolls, happing. "But how will they find us? We belong to Dorothy."

They went slipping into Dorothy's room and in a dream told her all about this lonsaome dolls and the little girls who had no dollies. was so tired, and so full of plans for the fo

"Oh, dear," sighed one doll, "I'll be

then, unless one has real ability, one will never get anywhere at all. There are lots of disappointments connected with the work, and plenty of hard times."

"Your great success was achieved very quickly, was it not?"

"No, indeed," was the answer, "for five long years I worked away at a very small galary. Why, lots of girls on the stage are glad to get \$1.56 a week—I know that I was at one time. George Edwards saw me act and gave me my chands. Yea, I worked hard. I used to throw George Gressmith in one act.

"Aty one ambition was to play in drama—a connedy past mingled with trugedy, when everything was altered by the outbreak of the war in Europe. I was so disappointed, for I'd aiways wished for a part just like the one which I was about to play in Drury Lane, Lendon.

"What do you think of America."

"I like it immensely," was the snawer, "I like a farm bere you know—a maple."

"I like a farm bere you know—a maple."

"Oh, dear," aighed one dolt, "I'll be of cher. "I can hardly wait till it is passed! My little mistress pays no attention to me at all any more. She throws in around any way that she happens to, and has no thought or talk but for the fine new doll and the first way with my mistress," "The far the farthest corner of the nursery. And here I have been for three whole days! I can hardly breathe, and it can't stend it another minute. But she never thinks of me! She has no thought for old friends—only for the fine new things as the first was no thought for old friends—only for the fine new things as the snew thinks are will get!"

"I'll be glad when Christmas is over."

"I'll be glad when Christmas is over."

"I'll be glad when Christmas is over."

"I'll be glad when Christmas is over," and the cares nothing for me any more."

"I'll be glad when Christmas is over."

"I'll be glad when Christmas is over."

"I'll

"I just would love to live in the country.

I have a farm here, you know—a maple and syrup farm in the Berkshire Hills, and that is the life for me! Isn't it odd how people have hankerings after a life quite different from that in which their lot is caut? I live in his office and in an atmosphere of boatie, all the time, and yet I love a quite life so much!"

Tell us your toubles maybe we can help you!"

Tell us your toubles maybe we can help you!"

ALL THAT YOU GET HERE IS."

heip you!"
"Who are you?" asked the dolla
"We are Christmas fairies, spoke up a
dozen volcas, "and we want to make.

of the Motter



"And here I have been for three whole thank?" fix up my old dolls in some fresh,

ALL THAT YOU GET HERE IS